WEASEL BOY

CHAPTER 15

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MONGOOSE GUY IS PROBABLY LOST TO THIS WORLD, BUT THAT'S OKAY, IT'S NOT HIS BOOK. IT'S WEASEL BOY'S, AND ONCE AND FOR ALL, WE INTEND TO FIND OUT WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON WITH HIM IN

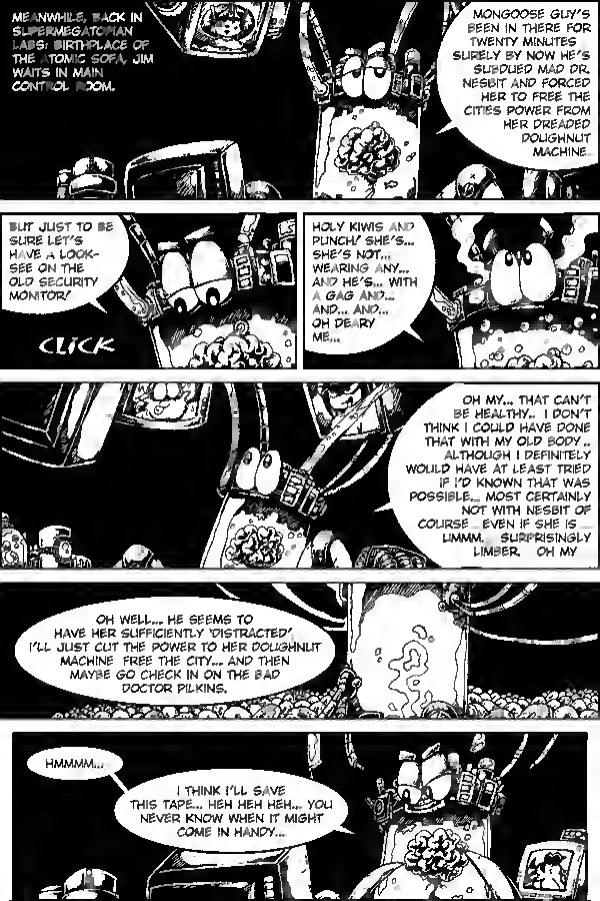
TOO MANY WEASELS, NOT ENOUGH CHEESECAKE!

HIGH ATOP THE STREET, LYING ON THE ROOF OF KIWI ACCOUNTING LTD WEASEL BOY DROOLS AS HE STIRS BACK TO LIFE.
WHOA, WHAT A DREAM... SHE WAS... WAS... OH YEAH. . ! DEFINITELY NEED TO ADJUST MY COD PIECE!
SHIFT-SHIFT

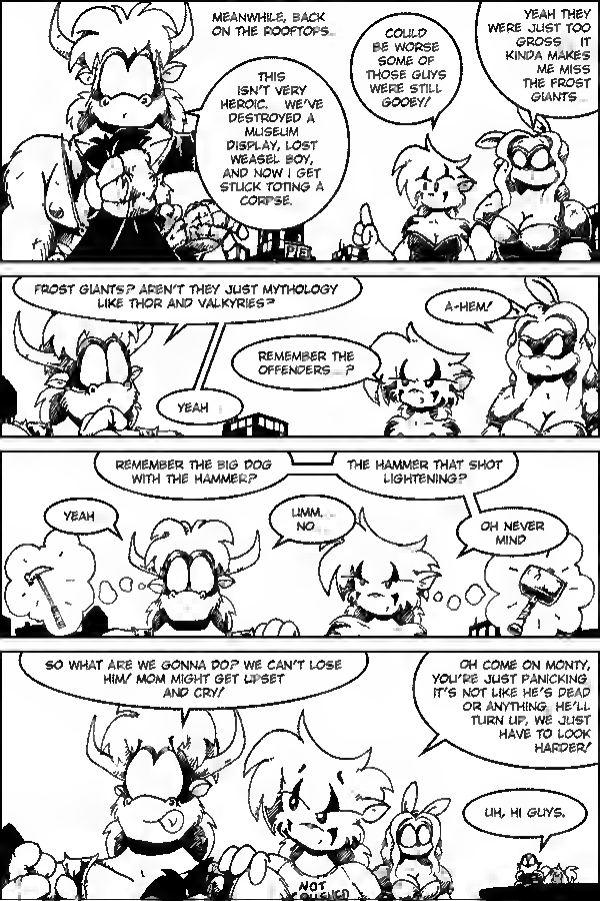
"I SHOULD ASK THE SAME THING! DON'T YOU REMEMBER? AFTER THAT FIGHT WITH BRUTE FORCE YOU WERE LEFT CRIPPLED AND NEAR DEATH... I'M YOUR GRIM AND GRITTY REPLACEMENT FOR THE NEXT FEW ISSUES UNTIL YOU GET BETTER AND I GO OFF THE DEEP END."
HEY! YOU'RE SITTING UP! WHAT GIVES? YOU WEREN'T JUST FAKING TO GET A VACATION IN WERE YOU?
NO! I'VE NEVER EVEN FOUGHT BRUTE FORCE!
YOU'RE NOT A CLONE ARE YOU? I HATE CLONES...
NO! WHAT ARE YOU ANYWAY?
WELL I'M NOT A CLONE EITHER... AT LEAST I DON'T THINK I AM... IT'S NOT IMPORTANT, THOUGH. I'M HERE TO CLEAN UP THIS GOD FORSAKEN HELL HOLE WITH HARSH VIGILANTE-STYLE JUSTICE!
GOD FORSAKEN HELL HOLE? YOU DO KNOW SUPERMEGATOPIA HAS THE HIGHEST STANDARD OF LIVING OF ALL KIWI-RELIANT CITY-STATES?
NONE OF THIS IS ADDING UP...
ALLOW US TO EXPLAIN.

WE ARE THE CONTINUITY POLICE, AND WE'RE HERE TO FIX UP A LITTLE KNOT IN THE TIME STREAM.
IN SOME UNIVERSE AT THIS TIME WEASEL BOY PRIME DIES, IN OTHERS, HE IS MERELY SNAPPED IN HALF LIKE A FURRY POPSICLE. IN SOME, THE ENTIRE WEASEL BOY CORPS IS DESTROYED ERRR... WAIT... NO THAT'S ANOTHER ERROR WE HAVE TO GO FIX...
"IN SHORT THERE ARE A LOT OF WEASELS OUT THERE."
WE JUST HAVE TO GET HIM BACK TO HIS 'GOD FORSAKEN HELL HOLE' WHERE HE BELONGS
CAN I AT LEAST PUT UP A FIGHT? I WOULD FEEL... AWKWARD OTHERWISE.
I DON'T KNOW, I'VE ALREADY HAD TO SUBDUE ONE GAMMA IRRADIATED WEASEL BOY AND TWO WEASEL CLONES...
OH WELL IN THAT CAS-
HALT RIGHT THERE VILE LAND DWELLERS!

I NOW HAVE THE POWER TO UTTERLY DESTROY YOU AND THIS VILE CITY... WHAT THE... TWO WEASEL BOYS... ARE YOU ANOTHER CLONE?
GRRR! CAN I AT LEAST FIGHT HIM?
OH SURE, I THINK WE CAN LET THIS ONE SLIP. HE WAS JUST GOING TO SLIP AND TUMBLE OFF THE BUILDING OTHERWISE.
OH COME ON NOW! I'M NOT THAT CLUMSY!
GRRAUGHHH!
BEEP!
DAMN, SHOULD HAVE SEEN THAT ONE COMING. NESBIT, ABRAMS, LET'S GO. WE NEED TO GO DO SOME CLEAN-UP.
OH, AND NEVER SPEAK TO ANYONE ABOUT THIS OR WE'LL ER, SE YOUR MAGAZINE COLLECTION FROM EXISTENCE!
TRIP FALL THUD OUCH!
.. DID... DID I MISS SOMETHING?
NO... NOTHING AT ALL..


MEANWHILE, BACK IN SUPERMEGATOMAN LABS: BIRTHPLACE OF THE ATOMIC SOFA, JIM WAITS IN MAIN CONTROL ROOM.
MONGOOSE GUY'S BEEN IN THERE FOR TWENTY MINUTES SURELY BY NOW HE'S SUBDUED MAD DR. NESBIT AND FORCED HER TO FREE THE CITIES POWER FROM HER DREADED DOUGHNUT MACHINE...
BUT JUST TO BE SURE LET'S HAVE A LOOK-SEE ON THE OLD SECURITY MONITOR/
CLICK
HOLY KIWIS AND PUNCH/ SHE'S... SHE'S NOT... WEARING ANY... AND HE'S... WITH A GAG AND... AND... AND... OH DEARY ME...
OH MY... THAT CAN'T BE HEALTHY.. I DON'T THINK I COULD HAVE DONE THAT WITH MY OLD BODY.. ALTHOUGH I DEFINITELY WOULD HAVE AT LEAST TRIED IF I'D KNOWN THAT WAS POSSIBLE... MOST CERTAINLY NOT WITH NESBIT OF COURSE...EVEN IF SHE IS... UMMM... SURPRISINGLY LIMBER. OH MY
OH WELL.... HE SEEMS TO HAVE HER SUFFICIENTLY 'DISTRACTED' I'LL JUST CUT THE POWER TO HER DOUGHNUT MACHINE FREE THE CITY... AND THEN MAYBE GO CHECK IN ON THE BAD DOCTOR PILKINS.
HMMMM...
I THINK I'LL SAVE THIS TAPE... HEH HEH HEH... YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN IT MIGHT COME IN HANDY...

MOMENTS LATER, AT THE OFFENDERS' MANSION, FORMER MEMBER WONDER WOMBAT RETURNS HOME FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A YEAR.
GOD I'M HANDSOME... BUT THERE'S NO TIME FOR THAT NOW... FIRST I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT THIS BLACK OUT!
OH... IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S COMING BACK ON. MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE STOPPED OFF AT THE LABS IN THE FIRST PLACE.
WHO-? WAS-
STRANGE... THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE HERE... ASIDE FROM THIS TOUR GROUP... ERR, WAIT, LOOKS LIKE THE ELEVATOR IS COMING UP. MAYBE THIS WILL ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS.
OR MAYBE NOT...


MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE ROOFTOPS...
THIS ISN'T VERY HEROIC. WE'VE DESTROYED A MUSEUM DISPLAY, LOST WEASEL BOY, AND NOW I GET STUCK TOTING A CORPSE.
COULD BE WORSE SOME OF THOSE GUYS WERE STILL GOOBY!
YEAH THEY WERE JUST TOO GROSS IT KINDA MAKES ME MISS THE FROST GIANTS...
FROST GIANTS? AREN'T THEY JUST MYTHOLOGY LIKE THOR AND VALKYRIES?
YEAH
REMEMBER THE OFFENDERS...?
A-HEM!
REMEMBER THE BIG DOG WITH THE HAMMER?
THE HAMMER THAT SHOT LIGHTENING?
YEAH
UMM. NO
OH NEVER MIND
SO WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO? WE CAN'T LOSE HIM! MOM MIGHT GET UPSET AND CRY!
OH COME ON MONTY, YOU'RE JUST PANICKING IT'S NOT LIKE HE'S DEAD OR ANYTHING. HE'LL TURN UP, WE JUST HAVE TO LOOK HARDER!
UH, HI GUYS.
NOT CRUSHED

OH MY, WASN'T THAT INCREDIBLY CONVENIENT/ WILL THE WRITERS EVER COME UP WITH SOMETHING MORE ORIGINAL?
MAYBE/
WILL THE CONTINUITY POLICE BE ABLE TO MAKE ANY SENSE OF THIS CITY?
POSSIBLY
HOME!
WILL JIM AND WONDER WOMBAT BE ABLE TO COPE WITH WHAT THEY'VE EACH SEEN?
DOUBTFUL
DEFINITELY!
AND, WILL WEASEL BOY'S SPINE SURVIVE THIS UPCOMING ASSAULT?
MMMPH!

FIND OUT IN OUR NEXT INSTALLMENT.

SEX, DEATH, AND LOOSE ENDS!